SECRET EMPIRE™

BRAVE NEW WORLD #4

MARVEL

MISTY KNIGHT • EMMA FROST • THE INVADERS

SECRET EMPIRE

BRAVE NEW WORLD

When a Cosmic Cube transformed liberty's greatest defender, Steve Rogers, Captain America, into the ultimate Hydra sleeper agent, the world turned upside down.

Now, the world's most powerful heroes are stranded beyond Earth's Planetary Defense Shield, or trapped inside the Darkforce bubble enveloping New York City--and the entire country is under Hydra's control.

Misty Knight
"The Last Place You Look"

writer - Karla Pacheco
artist - Alex Arizmendi
color artist - John Rauch
editor - Kathleen Wisneski

Emma Frost
"All The World's A Stage"

writer - Amy Chu
artist - Kate Niemczyk
editor - Christina Harrington

The Invaders
"Sanctuary" part 4

King Namor has given everything to keep Atlantis out of the surface conflict--he even imprisoned his old invaders allies Jim Hammond and Toro when they came to him seeking refuge. Still, a contingent of rebels led by the King's cousin Namora have made it known that they disagree with the king's brand of diplomacy.

Recently, Namora and her rebels attacked the palace and freed Hammond and Toro, but before they could escape, they were captured by Namor and those loyal to him...

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artist - Brian Level
color artist - Jordan Boyd
editor - Charles Beacham

letterer - VC's Joe Caramagna
cover artists - Paulo Siqueira & Marcio Menyz

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ADAMS COUNTY, INDIANA.
GRABER AMISH SETTLEMENT.

PACIFISTS LIVING QUIETLY ON THE EDGE OF SOCIETY ARE THE KIND OF PEOPLE YOU EXPECT TO HELP IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

THE ONES WE'VE ALWAYS COUNTED ON TO DO THE RIGHT THING. TO AID THE VULNERABLE, TO SHELTER THE HUNTED.

UNFORTUNATELY HYDRA EXPECTED THAT, TOO.

NOW WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO HIDE ANNIE HERE.

FWUHGRRRACK!

I'M SO SORRY, MS. KNIGHT, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS--

IT'S FINE. I MEAN, IT *ISN'T*. KINDA THE OPPOSITE OF FINE. BUT I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.

WHEN MR. WILSON FIRST TOLD US THE GOVERNMENT WAS STARTING TO ROUND UP THESE...INHUMANS, WE KNEW THERE MIGHT BE SACRIFICES. WE *WANT* TO KEEP HELPING.

I KNOW. BUT WE CAN'T PUT YOU, OR *THEM,* AT RISK, AND TRYING TO HIDE PEOPLE HERE ISN'T--

"--SAFE ANYMORE."

YOU SURE? I'LL MISS THOSE CINNAMON ROLLS.

DAMMIT, SAM! ANNIE'S... TOO HARD TO CONCEAL IN THE USUAL PLACES, AND WE'VE BEEN DRIVING FOR--AND I JUST... I *CAN'T.* I CAN'T.

I'M SORRY, MIST, I--

I SHOULDN'T HAVE...

SAM--

LISTEN, I KNOW THIS IS HARD ON YOU. BUT YOU'RE STRONG! YOU'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.

YOU ALWAYS DO.

GRRRCH

YEAH. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

CLICK

I *ALWAYS* DO! NNGH!

KERCHUNCK!

"YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT, MISTY!" "SURE, NO PROBLEM, EVERYBODY! I GOT THIS! I GOT EVERYTHING!"

AHAHA! CAN'T EVEN CALL FOR A TOW. →SIGH← IDIOT.

SOMEWHERE WEST OF INDIANA.
LATER.

WHAT THE-- NOW WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE?

ANNIE, SWEETIE? NEED YOU TO STAY DOWN AND BE A QUIET LITTLE MOUSE. JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED-- OKAY, BABY?

HEYA. HAVING SOME TROUBLE?

MUST HAVE HIT SOMETHING A WHILE BACK. I CAN TAKE CARE OF IT, IF YOU HAVE A PHONE ON Y--*UH...*

HEH. YEAH, I'M NOT BIG ON POCKETS. I'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK. THEY CALL ME "MECH" FOR A REASON.

THAT'S REALLY NOT--

--ANNND I GUESS YOU MOVE FAST. THAT DOESN'T LOOK VERY COMF--DO YOU WANT A TOWEL OR SOMETHING TO LIE ON?

NAHH, I'M FINE. YOU, HOWEVER, ARE ***BORKED***. YOUR DRIVESHAFT GOT ALL KINDS OF INTIMATE WITH THAT ROCK.

YEAH, THIS BABY AIN'T GOING NOWHERE.

ALSO? I SAW YOUR "SLEEPY" LITTLE FRIEND IN THERE. NEWS SAID WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REPORT THOSE TYPES, Y'KNOW.

YOU DON'T EXACTLY LOOK LIKE A GOOD CITIZEN TAKING HER IN FOR A REWARD. I'M THINKING YOU MIGHT BE DOING THE OPPOSITE, IN FACT...

"...DO YOU WANT HELP?"

I MAY HAVE, UH, "FORGOTTEN" SOMETHING IN THE TRUNK BACK THERE.

ANYTHING YOU WANT?

HA. NOOOPE.

"WOULDN'T WORRY, THEN. DESERT TENDS TO TAKE CARE OF THAT SORT OF THING."

BLURGHLGH

SOON.

ARE WE GOING TO A... RAVE?

NO. THOUGH THE MUSIC'S SURPRISINGLY SIMILAR. LEMME GET A HELMET FOR YOU. ONE OF THESE HAS BULLET HOLES IN IT! NEEDS DIRT, THOUGH.

FEEL LIKE I LOST A "WHO WORE IT BEST" CONTEST WITH ORORO.

YOU PACK THAT JAR OF PICKLES LIKE I TOLD YA?

YEAH, I'M STILL NOT SURE ABOUT THE PICKLES.

NAH, MAN. YOU NEED PICKLES. ALMOST AS MUCH AS YOU NEED DIRT. BUT THERE'S PLENTY OF THAT WHERE WE'RE GOING!

DIRT, PICKLES, SHOT-UP S&M GEAR... MECH, I AM 90% SURE YOU ARE $#%& WITH ME.

HAHA! YOU'LL SEE.

GRRRRRR...

MECH? DON'T SUPPOSE YOU HAVE ANY FRIENDS WITH, Y'KNOW...*BORING* CARS AND A REASON TO BE FOLLOWING US?

NOPE!

OKAY, NEXT QUESTION: HOW FAST CAN THIS THING GO?

EHEHEHEHEHEHEH!

VRRRRRRRRRRM

SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, WHAT'S UP WITH THE PICKLES?

ELECTROLYTES, SUGAR, HYDRATION--

PICKLES ARE EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED IN AN EXTENSIVELY ARID ENVIRO--WHOOPS, ONE SECOND, PLEASE.

EEHEEHEEHEE!

SKREEEEEEEEEEEEE

KRRSSSHBOOM!

IF SOMEONE FINDS WHAT'S...*LEFT* OF THAT, COULD BE TROUBLE FOR YOUR PEOPLE.

NAH. LIKE I TOLD YA, DESERT TAKES CARE OF THESE SORTS OF THINGS.

ARE-- ARE THOSE MUTANTS?

NOOO, I THINK THEY'RE... COSPLAYERS.

MOJAVE CITY, CALIFORNIA.
ENDTIMES POST-APOCALYPTIC EXPERIENCE

WELCOME TO THE END OF THE WORLD. LET'S GO FIND THE QUEEN.

"THEY CALL HER *QUEEN BEA* OF THE DESERT SEA. AT LEAST ON WEEKENDS. OTHERWISE SHE'S BETSY JAMISON, OWNER OF SHEAR ELEGANCE HAIR SALON. OR 'GRAMMA BEEBS.'"

--ONLY AN ANNUAL THING FOR THE FIRST FEW YEARS. SOME STAY YEAR-ROUND NOW, OTHERS POP IN AS THEY PLEASE. LOCALS APPRECIATE THE BUSINESS WHEN WE NEED TO BUY SUPPLIES OR GAS, BUT MOSTLY THEY AVOID US.

WEIRDOS DRESSING UP IN THE DESERT, PRETENDING THE END OF THE WORLD ALREADY HAPPENED.

I...*WE* COULD USE THE HELP. LOTS OF INHUMANS NEED PLACES TO HIDE.

BUT THIS *IS* DANGEROUS.

IF THE APOCALYPSE IS COMING, YOU COULD DO WORSE THAN PEOPLE WHO'VE BEEN PRACTICING LIVING THROUGH IT FOR FUN.

MOST FOLKS HERE DON'T TRUST THE GOVERNMENT. OR *ANYONE*. PEOPLE IGNORE US BECAUSE WE'RE TRAVELERS AND ARTISTS AND FREAKS WHO LIKE LOUD CARS AND CREATIVE WEAPONRY. BUT WE CARE ABOUT OUR OWN. WE THROW A *HELL* OF A PARTY...

"...AND WE KNOW WHO, AND *WHERE*, *OUR PEOPLE* ARE.

COLUMBIA RIVER, OREGON.
PACIFIC NORTHWEST PIRATES.

"TRANSIENT SAILORS, A.K.A. 'HOBOATERS.' TRY THE P-TOWN RIVER RATS OR THE SAN JUAN CASTAWAYS.

VINDALHAVEN, MAINE.
"UN-DEPENDANCE GARDENS" OFF-GRID COMMUNITY.

"GOOD PEOPLE WHO WELCOME HARD WORKERS--THOUGH I'D MAKE SURE YOUR VACCINATIONS ARE UP TO DATE.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA.
SHADY SUNSETS RV PARK (DECEMBER-FEBRUARY ONLY).

"GOLDEN SNOWBIRDS. RETIREES WHO SOLD THEIR HOMES AND TRAVEL YEAR-ROUND TO AVOID COLD WINTERS--AND THE TAX MAN."

OH, BLESS! BE LIKE HAVING MY GRANDBABIES WITH ME! YOU LIKE CHOCOLATE CHIP PANCAKES, MY TREASURE?!

AHAHA! NICE. WHO'D YOU BRING US THIS TIME?

JUST ME. AND THE DAMN PICKLES, *HA*. FIGURED I'D CHECK IN, SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING.

AND I-- IT'S WEIRDLY PEACEFUL HERE.

'65 RIV, *HUH?* BEAUTIFUL GIRL.

SHE'LL TAKE EVERYTHING YOU GIVE HER AND THEN SOME.

BUT SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO.

AT LEAST NOT ALL THE TIME. YOU FOLLOW ME?

YEAH. I'M STARTING TO FIGURE THAT OUT.

SHE'S ALWAYS GONNA DO WHAT WE--WHAT *I* NEED HER TO DO. BUT I'M TRYING TO KEEP HER OFF THE ROCKS.

NICE JACKET. NEEDS D--

NEEDS DIRT, YEAH, YEAH.

GO ROLL AROUND IN IT A LITTLE BIT. I WON'T TELL ANYONE.

NOW I ***KNOW*** YOU'RE MESSING WITH ME, MECH.

HEH. LET'S GO CHECK ON YOUR PEOPLE. THEY MISSED YOU.

MY PEOPLE, HUH?

ALL RIGHT, YEAH. LET'S GO FIND MY PEOPLE.

THE END.

NEW TIAN.

All The World's A Stage

THESE AWARDS CEREMONIES, THEY ARE SIMPLY RIDICULOUS, EMMA.

POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!

SEBASTIAN, PLEASE. WE'VE DISCUSSED THIS. IT'S SHOW BUSINESS.

OPIATE OF THE MASSES. IT GIVES THE PEOPLE AN ESCAPE FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

I CAN HEAR EVERYONE'S THOUGHTS. I ASSURE YOU THIS IS TRUE.

NEW TIAN IS A SANCTUARY-- FOR BOTH HUMANS *AND* MUTANTS, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT.

IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL. *OUR* SURVIVAL.

OVER HERE, MS. FROST! SMILE!

POP! POP!

POP!

EMMA! GIVE US A SMILE!

YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL!

DOWN WITH NEW TIAN

WE WILL RISE UP

THAT THOUGHT... I CAN'T HONE IN ON IT--THERE'S SOME PSIONIC INTERFERENCE.

WHAT'S WRONG, EMMA?

I DON'T KNOW, SHAW. I SENSE SOMETHING...

WE ARE THE RESISTANCE...WE WILL RISE UP

WHERE IS THAT COMING FROM...?

IT'S *TATYANA!*

TATYANA! TATYANA! OVER HERE!

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE THE HOTTEST STAR OF THE YEAR?!

WE LOVED YOUR COVER ON *TEEN VOGUE!*

POP!

TOO MUCH PSIONIC NOISE. I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON THE SOURCE...

POP!

POP!

THERE. IN THE CAP.

...DOWN WITH THIS REGIME...

POP!

YOU! YOU SOLD US ALL OUT TO HYDRA, AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT.

YOU REALLY THINK THAT IS GOING TO WORK AGAINST ME, HUMAN?

YOU CALL YOURSELF LEADERS?! YOU CAN'T STOP THE UNDERGROUND!

OOF! THE UNDERGROUND WILL PUT AN END TO THIS GOVERNMENT CHARADE!

I THINK NOT. TAKE HIM AWAY.

UNH--

TATYANA?!

STRANGE... I CAN'T READ HER THOUGHTS...

FASCISTS! YOU CAN'T STOP US! THE REVOLUTION WILL BE TELEVISED!

WE ARE THE UNDERGROUND!

FWOOSH

TATYANA. A MUTANT WITH VOLCANIC ABILITIES.

AN UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE OF YOUNG HUMANS AND MUTANTS...HOW INTERESTING.

SSSSSS

MY LAVA POWER--OW!--WILL DESTROY YOUR DIAMOND...

AND MY EXPERIENCE TRUMPS YOUR YOUTHFULNESS.

→UNH← WE WILL WIN...

KRAK!

I WAS LIKE THEM ONCE. PERHAPS AT TATYANA'S AGE I WOULD HAVE JOINED THE UNDERGROUND, TOO.

BUT NOW I KNOW BETTER.

YOUNG PEOPLE... UNITED IN THEIR HATRED FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT.

FSSSH

PITY. SHE HAS SO MUCH POTENTIAL.

EMMA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE, SHAW. I'M ALWAYS FINE, THANKS FOR ASKING.

HURRY UP AND CLEAN THIS MESS. WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE NOW.

GOOD THING YOU CAUGHT HER IN TIME OR WE'D HAVE SOME BODIES TO CLEAN UP, TOO.

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THERE WERE TWO OF THEM IMMEDIATELY. THIS WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN. NOT ON MY WATCH.

YOU CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS, EMMA. DON'T YOU GET TIRED?

SEE? I WIPE EVERYONE'S MEMORIES AGAIN, AND WE'RE GOOD AS NEW.

READY FOR TAKE TWO?

→SIGH← AS YOU WISH.

IN ANOTHER TIME OR PLACE, I COULD HAVE MENTORED A TALENTED MUTANT LIKE TATYANA.

BUT THESE ARE TRULY UNUSUAL TIMES WE LIVE IN.

POP!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS.

POP!

POP!

POP!

POP!

THE SHOW MUST GO ON. THIS IS MY ROLE IN NEW TIAN.

I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES.

THIS IS HOW WE MUTANTS WILL *SURVIVE*.

EMMA, OVER HERE! SMILE!

THE END.

ATLANTIS.

"TRUSTED SOLDIERS. *ALL* OF THEM.

"THE CAPTAIN OF MY BORDER GUARD.

"*HAMMOND* AND *TORO*...MY OLDEST FRIENDS AND ALLIES.

"EVEN MY DEAR, BELOVED COUSIN, *NAMORA!*"

YES, NAMOR. THE OPPOSITION WAS LARGER THAN WE THOUGHT. AND--

NO.

THE PEOPLE *SUPPORT* THEIR *KING.*

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS:

"SANCTUARY"

part 4

PERHAPS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF HYDRA HAD LAUNCHED A *FULL-ON ASSAULT*--FORCED US TO DEFEND OURSELVES AND GO DOWN FIGHTING.

RATHER THAN THIS SLOW, PAINFUL CREEP TOWARD *TYRANNY.*

"YES... I SAID TYRANNY. I *KNOW* WHAT THIS *IS.*"

RELAX. IF THERE ARE NO SUBVERSIVE MATERIALS, YOU'LL BE FINE.

"I *KNOW* WHAT I'VE *DONE.*"

REPEAT-- PRINCESS NAMORA HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF TREASON, AND SENTENCED TO DEATH UNDER ATLANTEAN LAW.

HER EXECUTION IS TO TAKE PLACE AT TRIDENT GATE, ONE HOUR FROM NOW.

BY ATLANTEAN LAW, THE CITY LOCKDOWN IS LIFTED, TO ALLOW THE PUBLIC TO BEAR WITNESS--

AND I KNOW IT WAS THE *ONLY CHOICE.*

NO. IT *WASN'T.*

COME. IT'S JUST *ME* NOW. YOU'RE *SAFE.*

YOU'VE FACED TERRIBLE DILEMMAS. THE KIND THAT WOULD *CRUSH* LESSER MEN.

BUT YOU *DID* MAKE A CHOICE.

A CHOICE TO KEEP YOUR PEOPLE SAFE BY TREATING THEM LIKE...

...LIKE THIS *BEAST* IN ITS CAGE.

THIS MONSTER DOES NOT LIVE IN SOME CRUDELY BUILT *DUNGEON* ON THE SURFACE WORLD. SHE HAS A *SEA* OF HER OWN BENEATH THIS NET. A PLACE WHERE SHE THRIVES.

AS *ATLANTIS* WILL THRIVE.

THE OCEAN IS VAST AND DEEP, MY FRIEND. FILLED WITH FATHOMLESS MYSTERY AND UNKNOWABLE HORROR.

FORGIVE ME. I USUALLY KEEP SELF-REFLECTION TO...TO *MYSELF.*

"WHERE IT *BELONGS.*

SHHKK

"BUT I'M FINDING THAT SOMEWHAT DIFFICULT TODAY."

IS EVERYTHING READY?

"IT IS."

DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST WORDS, COUSIN?

ONLY THAT I LOVED YOU ABOVE ALL, NAMOR.

AND STILL BELIEVE YOU CAN BE SAVED.

YOU'RE WRONG, NAMORA.

AHH!

PROTECT YOURSELF!

SHRIP

I NEED NO PROTECTION.

BUT *YOU*--

--SO CERTAIN THE PEOPLE WOULD BE *ON YOUR SIDE*...

TYRANT!

STOP! I COMMAND YOU TO--

STOP!

WHAT *IS* THAT NOISE?

ATLANTIS, HAMMOND. NEVER A DULL MOMENT.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW RIGHT YOU ARE.

YOU HERE TO TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON, JAILER?

I'M NOT YOUR JAILER. IN FACT, I'M HERE TO GET YOU OUT. BUT I'LL NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.

YOU ***REALLY*** THINK THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN?

YES...

...I DO.

STOP THIS!
I AM YOUR *KING!*
WHAM
I AM YOUR--
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT:

SECRET EMPIRE

BRAVE NEW WORLD

BLADE VS. THE DARKFORCE

ZONE